

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Now, Bro. Hoson, where did you get the pattern for your big flag?
A family desiring good board may secure the same at Mrs. Lindsay's.

The City Council met last Monday afternoon. No business of extraordinary character was transacted.

The biggest crowd we have seen for years was that assembled at Sylvan Lake Tuesday night. The turnout was simply immense.

J. Grandhomme gave a Pilot Knobber five dollars last Monday to carry and affix the lanyard to the top of his tall flagstaff. It took ten minutes and plenty of nerve to do the job.

Joe Walker took charge of his office last week, and business is lively in prosecutions. At least three cases have claimed his attention since the receipt of his commission last Friday.

MARRIED.—July 6th, 1885, at the residence of Mrs. Corina Berryman, by Rev. J. C. Berryman, MR. JOHN L. SHY, of New Madrid, Mo., to MISS MARY J. BERRYMAN, of Washington county, Mo.

Messrs. Baldwin & Pierce have just burned a kiln of as fine brick as ever made in this county. The brick are well shaped and burned exactly right. Persons desiring to purchase will call on them. The price will be low.

The many friends of Doc. Wilson are glad to hear that he is duly ensconced at the Arcadia House as night clerk. Patrons of the house will find him a genial, courteous gentleman, who will look to their little wants. Long may he soar.

Geo. H. Caumb, late Receiver of the Land Office at this place, departed for his home in Butler county, last Thursday. He was a faithful and efficient officer, and retires to private life with the good will of all who know him. We wish him unlimited success in his ventures.

The weather so far this summer demonstrated the truth of Mr. Grandhomme's "Almanac," published in the spring. Rain—rain—rain—has been the programme for two months; but the "Almanac" promises a let-up next month, when all may be as earnestly praying for a shower as they are for a "dry spell" now.

John Biemel had his boy christened at the Catholic Church, Pilot Knob, last Sunday—Father Werner officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by a large congregation, and after the services were over John entertained many of his friends in Ironton. The "front" name thus officially given the heir of the house, is John Andrew.

One or two of the Southeast papers have suggested Iron County as a fit place for the location of the Branch Pen. No, gentlemen, that WILL NOT DO. We promise the commissioners a lively riot if there should be any attempt to locate it, or use its convict labor, within the limits of Iron County.

P. S.—Ironton is out of peril. The branch pen, was located at Kansas City Monday.

We still are proud of our correspondents, notwithstanding one of them had it "put all over him" last Saturday, on account of some derogatory charges contained in his latest. Boys, be lively, but don't be offensively personal. It doesn't pay, and we don't want to print "personals," if we catch on in time. This is a more difficult matter than may appear to the inexperienced; for not infrequently an innocent looking paragraph means a whole lot of unpleasant things to those on the inside.

Buck Martin was again in limbo. One day last week he spanked a darkey boy, and in consequence Mr. Martin was hauled up before Judge Dinger, on a warrant sworn out by the boy's mother. The evidence was conclusive, the prisoner at the bar was duly fined, and because of his not having the assets necessary for liquidating the fine, he was lodged in jail. To break the monotony of his confinement, the authorities kindly permitted him to come out each day and cut down the dog-fennel that line the streets and perfume the salubrious air of Ironton.

Last Monday morning Jno. Schwab, Esq., delivered to us a package—a crate containing four chickens—with the following note:

PILOT KNOB, Mo., July 13th, 1885.
YE EDITOR REGISTER, Ironton, Mo.
Dear Sir:—In the box accompanying this please find a pair of Plymouth Rock chickens, full bloods, hatched April 1st, weight 6½ pounds; also a pair of black Bantams hatched May 1st, weight 26 ounces, which accept with my compliments.

Very respectfully, P. H. JAQUITH.
The fowls are beautiful, and no mistake, as our better-half will attest. Those who doubt, however, are invited to call at the editor's camp and see for themselves. Mr. Jaquith will please accept assurance of our distinguished consideration.

Robt. Williams, a colored cook at the Arcadia House, noted for drinks and viciousness, last Monday was hauled up before Judge Dinger and mulcted in \$10 fine and costs. The facts in the case are these: Last Saturday, as one of the white waiter girls passed by him in the kitchen, this nigger drew his dirty, greasy hand across her face. She exclaimed, "You Robert!" and upon this he picked up a heavy teacup and struck her with it on the back of her head. The girl fell as if shot, with a big gash in her head. Dr. Goulding happened to be passing by the hotel at the time; he was called in and sewed up the wound. So far as is now known, the injury will have no serious result, and the black brute who inflicted it will get off with remarkably light punishment. Another escapade of the kind may, however, result in a little kn-kluxing; and if Mr. Robert Williams, Esq., cook at the Arcadia House, desires to preserve a whole skin unto himself, he will do well to avoid a repetition of the offense.

Last week there appeared an article from the pen and over the name of Thos. Calahan, defending Mr. L. H. Dowling, late of Bellevue, and charging that the notes said to have been penned by him and sent to a pupil, were forged. Last Saturday, as Mr. C. stepped from the post-office in Bellevue, he was assaulted by the brother of the young lady who was picked up by the note or notes in the schoolroom and made them public through her father. Mr. C. was badly bruised up, and would have been seriously hurt if outsiders had not interfered. It is an unfortunate affair, and we frankly state that if we had fully understood the scope of the article and the people it put under ban, the objectionable features would have been stricken out. It will not do to make charges on mere surmise, and we trust hereafter all our correspondents will be sure they are right before they go ahead. So serious a charge as the one in question ought to be supported by indubitable evidence, and then given to the public only when the public good inexorably demands it. We give Mr. C.'s version of the "mobbing" in another column.

Programme of exercises for the Reunion of the Teachers and Students of Arcadia High School, to be held at the Fort Hill Church, Arcadia, Mo., July 28th and 29th, 1885.

July 28, 2 P. M.—Organization of the Teachers and Students by the election of a President and Secretary.

2:30 P. M.—Opening exercises.

3 P. M.—Address by Rev. J. C. Berryman. Subject: "A Brief History of Arcadia High School."

4 P. M.—Address by Hon. W. N. Nall. Subject: "What Shall our Future Work be?"

5 P. M.—Miscellaneous business.

July 29, 10 A. M.—Opening exercises.

10:30 A. M.—Lecture by Hon. John F. Bush. Subject: "The Advance in Science Since 1818."

11:30 A. M.—Paper by Miss E. A. Carlton. Subject: "The Seniors."

2 P. M.—Opening exercises.

2:30 P. M.—A paper by Prof. J. M. Shelton. Subject: "The Rational Source of Intellectual Growth."

3:30 P. M.—Paper by G. W. Farrar. Subject: "Some Changes During the Last 35 Years."

4 P. M.—Miscellaneous business.

Vocal and instrumental music will be interspersed in the programme.

Let the authorities take charge of "Jim" Broadwell, at once, and put him in safe keeping, or worse may come of it. "Jim" is an idiot with vicious inclinations. About a week since while Doctor Goulding was paying a professional visit at Mr. Keeling's hotel, his attention was directed to this matter in a rather forcible way. "Jim" had left home, came up town, and stood in the middle of the street opposite the place named. A number of children were playing in the yard. Suddenly "Jim" let fly a large stone, with all his force, at the little ones. He happily missed them, but the stone struck the wall of the house with such force that it drew the attention of the inmates, and the Doctor came to the door. He saw "Jim" in the street, walking backward and forward with his person indecently exposed. Dr. G. started toward him, when the idiot started for home on a keen run, first hurling a stone at the Doctor's horse. Herbert Kiddle being asked to intercept the runaway, came out of his shop, when "Jim" fired a shot at him, the stone making things in the blacksmith shop rather lively, though going wide of its intended mark. This is only one of hundreds of instances where this idiot has shown his vicious propensities. He is not a safe person to have around; and we enjoin it upon the authorities not to longer balance a few dollars against the probability of his committing some murder or other worse outrage which the county's revenue for a hundred years to come, would not and could not obliterate. Let "crazy Jim" be put into safe keeping!

The Military.

A Full Review of the Operations of the St. Louis Light Cavalry and Artillery in the Arcadia Valley will appear in the REGISTER next week.

As to Mr. L. H. Dowling.

Last week appeared in this paper a communication defending the above named gentleman (?) in his course at Bellevue, while in charge of a High School, gotten up by the good people of that section, at his earnest and persistent solicitations. Mr. D. and his wife took charge of the school, and all are agreed that it was excellently conducted and the pupils made rapid progress.

Also, that Mrs. D. proved herself an estimable, accomplished and refined lady. If Dowling had been of the right sort, the Bellevue High School would be running today, with an assurance of success not often given to new institutions. The people were friendly to it, and liberal in their aid. Unfortunately for all concerned, the principal was not of the right sort, the school is no more, and he dwells far away from the scene of his late venture. If one-half alleged against him is true—and the allegations come from those whose truthfulness and honesty have never been questioned—he is a scoundrel against whom other communities ought to be warned. To this end we pen the present article.

Before his appearance in Bellevue, Dowling came to Ironton with the announced purpose of starting a High School here, but meeting with greater encouragement in Bellevue, he, as above stated, chose the latter as his field. But while here, he organized a lodge of the Knights and Ladies of Honor, which is still in existence. There are about fifteen members, not one of whom, after their experience with him, would trust him in any pecuniary transaction, or take his word for anything. He lied and misrepresented to every member, and finally left the lodge with the treasury depleted and his own pockets well lined. "N. G." is about the mildest epithet some of the members apply to him.

As to his Bellevue escapade, we desire to say little, except that in his unseemly and hasty flight he confessed his guilt. If an innocent man, he would certainly have remained until the cloud upon his character had been dissipated.

No! no! Mr. Lee H. Dowling will not do; and we warn the public against his peculiar methods—after having waited long and patiently for his vindication at his own hands, according to his own request. Having failed to vindicate his character, he cannot blame us for coming to the conclusion, after a lapse of two months, that he has no character to vindicate. And we know a discriminating public will believe the story of judgment is warped by the fact that the party in question is "ahead" of the REGISTER establishment to the tune of about eight dollars!

The New York Nation printed in its issue of June 25 a retrospect of the twenty years of the existence which were completed with that number. The Nation was founded in July, 1865, in recognition of the new order of things which was sure to follow the end of the war and the abolition of slavery. It at once espoused the cause of pure, unpartisan education of the National Government; and the present condition of civil-service reform is owing to it more than any other instrumentality. It has been conducted, in its two leading departments, Politics and Literature, by the same editors from the first number, and holds to-day, as for the past twenty years, the first rank in each. It is the medium of the most thoughtful and cultivated discussions in the country—is, in fact, the only truly national journalistic forum. Its foreign correspondence is unrivaled. Its book reviews (by the leading scholars of the country) possess the highest authority. Each number contains a careful news summary, and the bound volumes are prized as the best obtainable chronicle of current history. [24 pp., quarto. 10 cents a number; \$3 a year. 210 Broadway, New York.]

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most effective blood-purifier ever devised. It is recommended by the best physicians.

Tunnel Driftings.



A new machine shop is being built at No. 3, for the building of a mill and pump machinery to do the repairing of machines, engines and pumps therein.

They are shipping ore daily from the Simpson Shaft.

The Marshall coal mine of Boulder county, Col., ships 8000 tons per month.

The imports of iron into the United States in 1884 were \$33,506 tons, valued at \$1,217,546.

The three men that were found missing from the mines returned by different trains, from the north, and are at their posts again.

Sloss Furnaces at Birmingham, Ala., are both running successfully, averaging about 100 tons per day.

One year ago the Ore and Steel Company proprietors went into the hands of a Receiver. There is no doubt but the property will be out of the Courts in a very short time, and will be run to its full capacity. The Vulcan is leased. Good for Carondelet!

The yield of the Franklin mine of Michigan in 1884 was 3,748,652 lbs. refined copper.

It is currently reported that sales of first-class Lake Superior ores (hard) have been made in Cleveland at \$5.00 per ton.

Some of the late striking miners, who were earning \$1.75 per day when they struck for higher pay, are working at other mines and on railroads for one dollar per day. Don't you wish you were back at your old places again, boys?

I hope to take a trip through the mines shortly, and will try and give you a full description of them. The driller boss and the boss hostler had better be on the lookout for my passing admitting me into the mines. I may slip in unknown to them. The electric lights give a good light, and I hear Ben takes delight in keeping the lamps in good trim. Now, Ben, be careful and have your lamp well trimmed when you are called away, and not be like the foolish virgin that you read of in Scripture.

There was shipped from the United States to England last year 28,000 tons of copper.

The engine at the shaft is a daisy, and the room is decorated with pictures, birds, and two engineers. One is a German, and the other is an Englishman; one is called Henry, and the other Little Dickey. Some say Dickey is not an Englishman because he was born in Cornwall. Now, I think if they look at the map they will find Cornwall is in England, and therefore Dickey must be a full bred Cousin Jack Englishman. Boys, if you see Dickey in company with the girls—Yankee girls, I mean—don't say anything about those poor little blue birds that were set up in a tree!

In a chamber in a mine in Grass Valley, California, that had for many years been flooded, it was found, upon renewing operations, that a drill hole in a vein of quartz had healed up around a small rod of iron that had been left in it, and that several clusters of small crystals had shot out in a fractured portion of the vein.

Will the New Bridge be Ruined?
Ed. Register.—It seems to me the new iron bridge will soon be ruined if people are allowed to continue driving over it so fast. They now trot teams and gallop on horseback. This should be stopped. The county court should put up notices and make an order—and fine fast driving. If carefully used it should last fifty years, but this way it is likely to be ruined in five years.

Then, the approaches should be made even and smooth.

Can't Judge Russell show his "fine Italian hand" at putting the approaches in shape?

A TRAVELER.

From Middlebrook.

MIDDLEBROOK, Mo., July 13th, 1885.

Ed. Register.—As you have no correspondent from this place I thought I would try and give you a few items.

We are having plenty of rain and our farmers' faces are longer than the moral law, as most of them have the greater part of their hay cut and lying out, taking the weather as it comes. Mr. Rodach has been improving his home, adding a new front fence, etc., while improves north Middlebrook 100 per cent.

There has been considerable sickness among the children of our neighborhood. Dr. Thomas has been a daily visitor for the past week, but now reports all O. K., and his visits at an end for the present.

Hon. T. G. Foley has been employed by our school directors to teach the public school for the next ten months, commencing September 1st. Glad to have you with us, Tom. Bring a club and a piece of rope with you. You will need them both.

Mr. Editor, if you like good soda water bring your better-half up to the Seitz Merchandise Company's Factory, and the boss soda manufacturer of Southeast Missouri, Mr. Henry Seitz will set 'em up to your heart's content.

The manufacture of soda water is quite a business in Middlebrook, the Company having several good customers in St. Louis and the south, to say nothing of way points.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Giese and daughter are visiting Mrs. Cole.

We have a base ball club in Middlebrook. The boys say in a few weeks they will challenge the St. Louis Reds. Address all communications to Henry Block, Middlebrook, Mo.

Our business men are complaining of dull times—nothing to do but play marbles and mumble. The boss mumble player of Middlebrook, is our friend, Wm. Trauernicht. Bill says he can throw 50 every time sometimes.

Lorenz Seitz returned home last week from St. Mary's, Kansas, where he has been attending college. Lorenz has grown to be quite a young man, and a ladies' man in every particular.

Mr. Ferd. Haug, and sister, Miss Annie, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Chas. Seitz.

Mr. M. Seitz has just received a fancy show-case of the imported liquors as well as a barrel of fine 5-year-old Bourbon whiskey for medicinal purposes. Mike has got to be quite a physician. Drs. Thomas, Haley, and others, want to look out for their laurels.

The Syenite Granite Company have purchased the branch railroad from Graniteville to Middlebrook, from the Iron Mountain Railroad Company, and have put on a regular engine of their own. We now have two trains daily between our thriving city and one-horse Graniteville. More anon.

ELI.

PILOT KNOB, Mo., July 9th, 1885.

Doc. Wilson and an old gent at the Knob were snoring at the other evening. A dispute arose as to the weight of one, and to settle it Dr. took the rat to the post office store and had it weighed. The weight was just 17½ pounds. You can't beat that at Ironton.

D.

Arcadia Items.

Dr. Prince, St. Louis, was home Sunday. Mr. John Hogue has returned from Dunklin county.

Will Gregory, Doniphan, Mo., was in town last week.

Mr. James Weathers returned Saturday from a week's visit to St. Louis.

Allan Hiney, Esq., St. Louis, was visiting relatives and friends in Arcadia last week.

Mr. Sam Gosney went to De Soto Sunday, to get a new pusher to take the place of the old "hog."

Mr. Bainbridge, the gentlemanly brakeman on the accommodation, has taken a leave of absence for a month.

Miss Nellie Pease left last Thursday for Columbia, Mo., on a visit to relatives.

Mrs. A. G. Simpson and daughters, Miss Ella and Alice, have returned to Arcadia, fully satisfied that there is no place equal to Arcadia Valley for health.

Misses Maggie Fenelon and Lizzie McNeely, of Hogan, are staying in Arcadia and attending the Normal Institute in Ironton.

Mr. Joe Clarkson, Jr., met with quite a serious accident while riding horseback last Friday. The horse became frightened and ran under a tree, and in dodging a limb Joe lost his balance and fell from his horse, his foot catching in the stirrup. He was severely cut on the head. We hope that in a few days he will be able to get out again.

The dance at Mr. James Evans' last week was simply immense, and the ice-cream and cake were delicious. It was the most pleasant affair of the season, and may James live long and be happy—and give us another party.

IDA.

July 12th, 1885.

Amateur Minstrels.

Some days ago, quite a surprise awaited us at the Hotel De Steffens in the shape of a full-fledged minstrel troupe. The lads of the town put their woolly heads together, and concluded there were Christies, Dan Bryants, Dixies, and all the great gits among them, and we questioned whether either of the above named societies ever did better on their trial trip, than the Mastodons of Pilot Knob. The end-men, Messrs. Steffens and Kathos, did admirably. The interlocutor, Geo. Schwaner, succeeded well. Steffens, Jaquith, and the Ghost, were all that could be desired.

The little accommodations at their command were thoroughly utilized.

The most prominent man in the audience was Napoleon Phillips, (more familiarly known as Baker Bill), who sat patiently waiting for the curtain to rise. When it did go up the house enjoyed a good laugh at Bill's expenses, his remarks were calculated to sweeten bread.

Ed. Steffens, alias Dixie, and Billy Birch Kathos, were funny in the extreme. The next show will be an improvement.

We must not forget the young ladies who gave encouragement to the performance by throwing bouquets to their favorites. The young folks fully appreciated the flower act by a grand wrestling match to see who would get the most posies.

DICK.

A Problem in Arithmetic.

I have a square field of 25 acres; what is the diagonal?

A solution of the above has been asked, and that the rule for the solution be given. It is as follows: An acre contains 160 square rods, and 25 acres contain 4000 square rods. Find the square root of 4000, and then apply the rule on page 285 in Ray's Arithmetic, 3d Part.

As the field is square, the base and perpendicular will be of the same length. The answer in this case will not be exact, as the decimal will be endless. The hypothesis will be the diagonal required.

THOMAS CALAHAN.

Personal.

Mr. D. M. Parks, De Soto, was in Ironton Monday.

Mrs. Catral, Middlebrook, was in town Monday.

Mr. Harrison Dunham, Syracuse, N. Y., was visiting in the Valley.

Fred. Christianer, Springfield, was in Ironton Wednesday.

Mr. Frank Glaid was in the Valley Sunday. Charley Kindell, De Soto, has come to Ironton for a few months.

Reuben Butts, Fredericktown, was in Ironton Sunday.

Mr. Otto Bauer left for St. Louis last week. Miss Laura Brown, St. Louis county, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Prince.

Frank Delano was in Ironton a few days last week.

Mr. H. G. Davis, Iron Mountain, was in town Tuesday.

Dr. M. Thomas, Bellevue, was in Ironton last week.

Mr. Richard Nall and wife are here visiting his brother W. W. Nall.

Mr. Blackburn, St. Louis, was in Ironton Thursday.

Mr. G. W. Lanpher, Fredericktown, was in Ironton Thursday, visiting his sister, Mrs. A. Moore.

Miss Emma Bailey left for a visit on Black River Thursday.

Dr. Prince and Mr. Fairchild made a trip to Iron Mountain last Thursday and bought a nice lot of fish.

Mr. P. F. Cook, of the Age of Steel, St. Louis, is spending a few days in town.

W. A. Ryan went to Potosi on business Saturday.

W. J. Russell, Bellevue, was in town Monday.

Mr. W. A. Tetwiler has left St. Louis for a visit to Colorado.

Dr. D. Clarkson, Annapolis, was in Ironton Wednesday.

Thad Baldwin returned from Du Quoin, Ill., Friday.

F. Rodack was in Ironton Thursday on business.

Miss Theresa Begley returned from the bluff Sunday.

Ford Schmitz returned from a trip to St. Louis Sunday.

First-class Brick at Baldwin & Pierce's kiln Ironton.

French Spoliation Claims.

As Congress has passed an act giving the Court of Claims jurisdiction in the above class of cases, and it is said that some of the old citizens of this part of the State, or their legal representatives, have valid claims to indemnity upon the French Government arising out of illegal captures, detentions, seizures, condemnations and confiscations, prior to the ratification of the convention between the United States and the French Republic, concluded on the 30th day of September, 1800, I take pleasure to inform such claimants that I am prepared to take charge of the prosecution of such cases on fair terms.

J. W. EDMONSON.

Dissolution.

Mr. Edgar having been appointed Receiver of U. S. Land Office, the Law partnership heretofore existing between us is this day dissolved.

W. R. EDGAR.

July 5th, 1885.

A Letter From Bellevue.

On yesterday the Union Sabbath School had a pleasant meeting. Miss Minnie Horn presided at the organ, and there was good singing, both vocal and instrumental. Bro. Warren taught the senior Bible class. Some familiar faces were absent which we would have been glad to have seen, and a few strangers were there. All were attentive.

Bro. Warren preached at Symrna at 11 o'clock. He chose for his text Luke XIV., 13: "But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind." Several ideas seemed to be lying around loose, drifting in the air over the text. One was instructing those who were to be his ministers to a fallen world. The memory of men yet living, runs back to the time when salvation by grace was compared to a feast spread in the church—Isa. XXV., 6. The Jews did not have any pauper asylums, and so those whom Christianity for its own convenience now places in such institutions, had to be gathered from the slums of society. On the assumption that the special instrument of the gospel proposed to obey the command of his text, hungry ear longed for the call to the poor, the maimed, the lame, and the blind. Bro. Warren appointed a sermon at night in the Presbyterian church at the Corners, but a heavy rain kept at least one hundred away.

On next Sabbath an era of Methodism will be inaugurated on the Middle Fork of Black River. It is doubtful whether any one concerned either for or against the movement, sees the real difficulty in the case.

Bro. Bayard, who is Bro. Grover's chief clerk and bottle washer, has found an elephant and called him Individually, and has come all the way to Kansas to talk about him. The truth is that the elephant found Bro. Bayard, and astonished him much. Elephants of that breed are around loose, and there is a very large one at Middle Fork. The writer goes over once in a while and treats him out.

It is reported that Mr. Alcorn has been engaged to teach at the Corners, and that it is proposed to connect the district and the High Schools. Mr. Alcorn is an effective teacher in a district school, but he has now taken a heavy contract. He will find that in that district a school occupies an abnormal position, and is required to do abnormal work, which will hamper the teacher and defeat his success.

Mr. J. G. Hartman has gone to his school in Reynolds county. In legend on the 6th inst. It is on the head of the Big Brushy.

There will be in the near future an article or perhaps a series of articles in the REGISTER on "The Duties of Patrons to Schools."

We have a very large elephant in Bellevue of the Individually species. He has grown enormously within two years. They have a mammoth one at Washington City. On the fourth day of last March, C. A. Arthur, Esq., turned it over to S. Grover Cleveland, Esq., and great hurrahing by those who did not know what they were getting. Still more recently Mr. Gladstone, in England, handed one over to Lord Salisbury. The elephant transferred to Bro. Grover has grown wonderfully in twenty-five years. The present holders of elephants all over the world quote them as heavy.

In our own country this demon called Individually, has pulled all the pins out of both the political and ecclesiastical machines, so that the chances are running they will go to smash. Leaders do not lead, and the occupation of bosses is going away.

The report is in the air that Queen Victoria will abdicate two years hence, when she will have reigned fifty years. The world sneered when Charles 5th abdicated for fear of a comet. Will it sneer when Victoria lays down her scepter at the rising of the Star of Bethlehem?

The condition of things to which the present is the reaction arose about 1827. It would exceed the limits of a newspaper article to have its history, and it is doubtful whether Iron County has two men either of whom can do the work. We had no Fourth of July in this region. No one has died or married lately. There is some causing going on in church matters, that if necessary will be reported when it comes to the surface. There is talk of a soldiers' reunion, at Calcedonia, on next Monday. The Fourth at Iron Mountain was a grand success, except there was some risk of a famine. Frank Strickland had been there before. They refused to let him in for a quarter, and so John Thomas paid a dollar and a quarter and so secured his five chances, with four women to carry him victuals, and after an hour and a half of industrious attention to eating he was as hungry as a bear. He believed the table with both hands full of victuals and was complaining that as the one half of him was paralyzed his appetite was not so good as when he was in health. As he walked away his entertainers looked after him and remarked the blanked feller has eaten all he can and now he is going to bury some.

July 10th.

THOMAS CALAHAN.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Consumption, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle.

LOST.—A pair of Steel Spectacles in Ironton. Finder who will return them will be rewarded.

EMERSON.

If You Want

A home from which a living can be made, and within fifteen minutes' walk of Arcadia College, where your children can be educated, and near enough to hear every church bell in the Valley, call on the undersigned. The